

A Poetical Effusion,

ON THE RELIGIOUS AND POLITICAL PRINCIPLES OF

DR. P*****Y.

PRESUMPTUOUS man! can thy *electric flash*
Oppose the great artill'ry of the sky,
And mock the rolling thunder? Can thy steams
Of philosophic sulphur dim the blaze
Of light celestial? Dares thy earth born rant
Disturb the Seraph choirs, that ceaseless sing
Their loud HOSANNAHS to the *Tri-une* God?
Child of the dust! thy optics cannot bear
Terrestrial glory; the meridian sun
Dazzles thy sense: and yet thou dar'st invade
The dread recesses of the *highest heavens*,
Dark with excess of light, and furious tear
Th' eternal Son from his Eternal Sire.
Thou rebel reas'ner! canst thou comprehend
His lowest works? The smallest blade of grass
That drinks the dew, is *mystery* to thee;
And canst thou level with unfalt'ring hand,
Reason's dim telescope at things divine,
Incomprehensibly sublime? Away
To Bedlam's regimen, dark rooms, and straw!
How dar'st thou question the ALMIGHTY's word?
Can truth speak falsehood? God himself deceive

WITH giant arm that wars with truth and
The glorious *pyramid* of English law
Thou gladly would'st *reverse*, and crush the C
Beneath the *people's* overwhelming base.

Vain thought ! like Egypt's the stupendous pile
 Shall stand, the lasting wonder of the world.

IN vain dost thou affect the tender *bleat*
 Of bleeding innocence ; we see the *wolf*
 Hungry and grim, that, shou'd the shepherds sleep
 Wou'd leap the fence and desolate the fold.
 No wonder thy audacious hands assail
 All *earthly dignities*, that dare invade
 Heav'n's awful constitution ; wrest the crown
 Eternal from the pow'r that gave thee breath
 Thus loudly to blaspheme, contemner vile
 Of what is sacred deem'd in earth and heav'n.
 Bridle thy *dragon* lips, " nor let thy smoke
 Ascend for ever." " Troubled ocean," cease
 Thy factious foam, nor " cast up" endless " mire !"

PURE was the breeze that fans this " Seat of Arts,"
 Ere tainted by thy breath : in every street
 The voice of labour sung away its cares ;
 The Church and Sectaries harmonious breath'd
 Old christian charity, fraternal love.
 Peace fled thy presence : thy familiar fiend
 Flam'd in the pulpit, thunder'd from the press,
 'Till all was uproar, and just vengeance hurl'd
 Sedition's Temples smoking to the ground.